

THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 28, NO. 8

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, APRIL 7, 1904.

TERMS—\$1.50 IN ADVANCE

The Most Widely Circulated
Paper Published in
Northern Wis.

Where's the Man

who hasn't use for an extra pair or two of Trousers—when he sees what he likes—and the price is his way.

It's about now that you begin to notice how delapidated your Trousers are.

Here are splendid Trousers that will give you a new suit effect.

Spring styles just received.

Handsome patterns, every pair of them.

\$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$5.00.

according to your idea and taste.



For every one that comes off your

DUTCHES TROUSERS

during the first two months of wear, we'll give you Ten Cents.

Should a seam rip, we'll give you One Dollar!

Dutchess Trousers are made of the cream of the market's best trousers—ings in all the neat fashionable colorings and patterns.

For Sale by

P. F. SEIBEL.

THE HUB CLOTHING STORE, RHINELANDER, WIS.

Jersey Cows Butter!

We are getting creamery butter made from 30 fresh Jersey cows. If you hunt the state over you could not get better.

Rich dairy butter from the down country farmers.

Pillsbury's Best Flour.

SPAFFORD & COLE.

DRUGS, MEDICINES AND CHEMICALS.

Sponges, Syringes, Soaps, Combs and Brushes,
PERFUMERY, FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES, ETC.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY AND ACCURATELY COMPOUNDED.

F. E. KRETLOW, Pharmacist.

At Clearing Up Prices.

FIRST COME, FIRST SERVED.

We have a few cutters left, also two or three heating stoves which we will close out at your own figures in order to make room for the new goods which are down on the way here. We have many bargains.

LEWIS HARDWARE CO.

FIRE DAMAGES DWELLING

New House of Dr. P. B. Stewart is Nearly Destroyed. Loss is Fully Covered by Insurance.

The cozy home of Dr. and Mrs. P. B. Stewart, east of the B. R. Lewis residence, narrowly escaped destruction by fire Monday noon.

No one was at the house at the time of the fire which apparently originated from a defective register in a bedroom. Dr. Stewart was in Tomahawk on business and Mrs. Stewart was at the office. The alarm was turned on by the neighbors and the fire department arrived on the scene in good season. Considerable delay in securing water was experienced owing to the fact that the hydrants near the house were frozen and the boys were not able to throw water as fast as they usually do. The fire raged up through the partitions and broke through the roof in several places. The firemen were handicapped by the dense clouds of smoke and it took them some time to reach the seat of flame and quench it.

The household effects were removed by the neighbors, and practically everything in the way of furniture was gotten out before material damage was done.

The house will have to practically be built over in the interior where the frame and water played havoc.

Insurance was carried on the building and contents. The loss is estimated at about \$700.

ILLEGAL TOWNS.

Judge Parish Declares County Board Exceeded its Powers.

A dispatch from Washburn in last Friday's papers, stated that Judge Parish has decided to vacate the towns of Orienta and Barnes, Bayfield county, which were recently set off by resolutions of the county board, upon petitions from the people of the territory sought to be included. Judge Parish has notified the tax payers interested in his decision that the action of the board was illegal.

This decision is likely to prove far-reaching in its effects throughout Northern Wisconsin. Under the statute a petition signed by thirty freeholders and one-third of the electors of the territory affected must be filed and a vote of the people in the sub-districts proposed, taken, with an affirmative result, before the county board is authorized to pass the ordinance creating a new town. In the case on which this decision was based, the county board had created towns simply on the filing of petitions with that body and without submitting the question to a vote of the people in the territory interested.

As all towns in Oneida county have been similarly formed—except those created by legislative enactment—this decision may call into question the legality of any of the towns organized in the past two years. Those which have been in existence for a longer period will be exempt from action through the statute of limitations.

The only towns that can be affected are those of Pine Lake, Crescent, Lynne, Cassian and Monroe.

James Ware is Dead.

James Ware, an old woodsman, who for many years has been a familiar character about the streets of Rhinelander, died Monday morning at St. Mary's hospital after a short illness. Death was due to heart failure. During the past season Ware had been employed at John Gengenbach's camp near Houseville. He leaves no near relatives in this state, but has a sister in New York. He was a robust and stoic man and during the course of his life had saved up quite a sum of money. The funeral was conducted this morning from Hildebrand's undertaking parlor, Rev. Dietzmann of the Free Methodist church officiating. Burial was made in Forest Home cemetery.

Patents a Door Lock.

Casper Faust goes to Milwaukee and Chicago this week to present the merits of his new door lock to the dealers in those cities with the view of securing its introduction to the trade. The lock combines many excellent features and is simple and strongly constructed. There are no springs and the turning of thumb-screws merely sets either of two bolts the knob-bolt and key-bolt. The key-way permits 21 changes in the pattern of the key used. Mr. Faust has great faith in his lock and if the outlook for its introduction is good he expects to organize a company here in Rhinelander to carry on its manufacture.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

Is the best medicine in the world for bad colds. It relieves the lungs, opens the secretions, aids expectoration and effects a prompt and permanent cure. There is no danger in giving it to children as it contains nothing injurious. When you have a cold give it a trial and you are certain to be more than pleased with the result. For sale by Anderle & Hinman, mfgs.

Postage Receipts Increased.

Those who were skeptical regarding the receipts necessary for delivery holding up as against the quarter ending April 1, 1903, will be agreeably surprised to learn that the increase figured up by Postmaster Parker up to April 1, 1904, foots up a total of \$11,679.92. The receipts for the same period ending April 1, last year, were \$10,219.25. The difference in favor of this year amounts to \$1,460.67 which certainly does not indicate falling off. Mr. Parker states that there is every indication that the receipts this year and next will exceed the past record, judging from the business thus far done.

Back to Rhinelander.

P. N. Hammer, who for the past year has been identified with the dry goods business at Iola, Waupaca county, as a co-partner with John Ellstrand in the firm of Ellstrand & Hammer, arrived here last Saturday with his family, having disposed of his interests in the business there. He has taken up his old job with the firm of Solberg & Kolden on Brown street and will be seen next week at his old stand behind the dry goods counter.

Peter's many friends are glad to welcome him back to Rhinelander. He will occupy the Donaldson house near the Clinton Hotel and will move his household effects thereto as soon as possible.

A LIVELY MUNICIPAL CAMPAIGN MAIN FIGHT FOR MAYOR'S CHAIR

MATT. STAPLETON IS ELECTED MAYOR OVER FRED. ANDERLE BY 68 MAJORITY ON A RADICAL REFORM TICKET.

The New Executive is Pledged to Suppress Gambling and the Sale of Liquor to Minors.—The Balance of Present Officials are Re-elected.—Kirwin Leads Lure in City.—Return from Outside Towns.

While the vote in the city election Tuesday was not an unusually large one the strife for mayor created considerable activity in all wards. Matt. Stapleton was elected by a plurality of 68 over Fred. Anderle, a result that surprised even those most hopeful of Mr. Stapleton's success. S. J. Perrin, the social democratic candidate secured 59 votes and some of the other candidates on this ticket considerably larger figures. In the Third ward a local strife be-

tween W. R. Markham regular nominee and E. B. Crofoot, Independent, for supervisor, and J. P. Dahlstrand, nominee and Frank Divers, Independent, for alderman, resulted in the election of Messrs. Markham and Divers. With the return of Mr. Divers, the council and all city officials elected by popular vote will remain as at present with the exception of mayor. The following table gives the detailed vote of the several wards:

	1st WARD	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th
STADLER—Fred. Anderle.	27	15	29	26	27	26	11
STADLER—S. J. Perrin.	28	16	27	29	29	31	14
STADLER—Matt. Stapleton.	29	17	28	22	22	20	11
STADLER—A. H. Nettom.	23	18	1112	129	131	108	111
STADLER—Thos. O. Bartlett.	23	16	112	125	122	120	111
STADLER—F. G. Kettner.	57	62	91	100	115	95	91
STADLER—J. P. Dahlstrand.	57	62	114	106	125	125	111
STADLER—Frank Divers.	57	62	114	115	125	125	111
STADLER—E. B. Crofoot.	57	62	114	115	125	125	111
STADLER—W. R. Markham.	57	62	114	115	125	125	111
STADLER—T. H. Perry.	57	62	114	115	125	125	111
STADLER—J. C. Kornhauser.	57	62	114	115	125	125	111
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WISDOM OF THE WISE

By STELLA BEEDING

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THE old man sat in his corner, his silver hair and beard forming a faint aureole about his face. His thin, toid-worn hands fitted ghostlike above a kiosk he was fashioning for little Errol. Steve was also in his corner, an open book across his knees, but he did not read; instead he looked into the fire and then across at Marianita.

"And this is to be the last night," said Steve.

"You will let me know where you are sometimes?" Marianita asked, leaning forward eagerly.

Their dark, handsome heads were close together. He was the first to draw back. The room suddenly became stifling.

Errol ran up to the old man and covered his face with soft, moist little kisses. The toy was finished.

"Dear Uncle Lucien," she cried in her impulsive way, "lift up my hair and put the beads around my neck."

Marianita's face was bowed in her hands. Steve thought she was crying, but it was not so. It came upon him with a rush what a beautiful woman she would be. He was only 15 and Marianita was younger; he had not thought much of feminine beauty before. He saw for the first time that her wrists were small and well-turned; that the rich red of her cheek and the dusky brown of her curling lashes made a delicious combination. Marianita rose and fanned back her hair from her face. The room had become close for her, too. She was little with the fugitive grace of closing childhood as she stood there in the faint fire-light.

"Steve, can't we take a little walk? It seems to me I choke in here."

He marked the place in his book where he had left off, and followed her out into the feathered night. They began to walk up and down the gravelled path. She turned upon him wildly.

"Just think, Steve, what the place will be to me without you! You seem a part of it; I cannot think of it without you. I was a mere baby, you know, when Uncle Lucien found you and brought you here. How I shall miss you! Think of the books we have read together, the thoughts we have exchanged! Steve, do not the books say that the world is cold and cruel?"

She clasped her little hands together, and her breath caught pitiably.

"Yes," he answered, "but I will fight the world. I am not afraid."

"Steve, but you do not know; you will be alone, it will be hard, they will crush you down."

He smiled. He was strong and straight as a young Hermes.

"I am not afraid," he repeated. "I will work, work, work, and in a few years I will come back and take you to the places we have dreamed about, and give you lace and jewels and furs, and you will be a little princess. The old home seems very dear to-night, but I am sure there are fairer places than this, Marianita."

"I am not so sure of that, Steve. Every corner here is a trying memory, every bush a thought. But remember, Steve, though I will not know where you are many times, I will always be with you in thought, always touch you in thought. But I am afraid—afraid."

She buried her face in her hands, crying bitterly, and sank down to the gravel upon her knees.

"Marianita—Marianita, don't!" he pleaded softly, at one reason with a naughty child.

He tried to raise her, his soft, black eyes brushing her wet cheek. She tore herself away, still weeping. He knelt down beside her, stroking her hair silently, letting his big, strong hand tell by its gentleness what his mouth could not utter in words. Presently she rose and dried her eyes on her handkerchief.

"Oh, forgive me, forgive me, and this the last night, too," she said.

They turned and walked back. The little home lay low and dark in its vines and flowers. A slender column of smoke curled from the chimney, myriad of little stars flickered overhead, and some birds in the dim trees sang an archaic duet.

"The last night!" whispered Steve, squeezing her fingers.

"The last night!" she echoed, a firm, energetic answering pressure.

The door flew open and Errol, a cloud of fair hair, stood in the doorway.

"But he did not tell me that he loved me and wished to marry me," Marianita told herself in the middle of the night as she turned over her pillow weeping. "But there is no need for words; two beings are as perfectly sympathetic as we, and he understood," she thought.

Letters came at long intervals from Steve, and were not of a pre-emptive encouraging nature. One morning, ward the end of the sixth year, Marianita received the following:

"Marianita—I am coming back to old home. I have failed. In all these years I have not even gained a foothold. The whirl of the urgent city press trips me and crushes me down. Life is tumultuous here; I cannot think. Even now I am on my way to you, Marianita. Oh! I have thought of you many, many times. How I long to hear your voice! I see other women about me, but to me they are as if they were not. They are strange; not one of them is like you. They chatter like magpies; they are tawdry; and neither do they like me, for when they see me they stick their tongues in their cheeks and laugh."

"So before many days I shall see you and Errol and the good old man. Do you remember, Marianita, I said I would fight the world? I did, but I could not conquer it; instead, it conquered me."

"I enclose in this letter a little pair of white silk stockings for Errol to wear Sunday. Stephen Balf."

"Here's come!" cried Errol one morning, leading a great, bearded, shabbily clothed man into the tidy little kitchen.

Marianita held out both hands, and choked and could not speak. It was an agonized, keen pleasure to see him; it was an agonized, keen pain. She tried to push through her heart

to the outside. She stood tall and sedate, a divinely exquisitely frail, beside her glittering sister. Errol was tall, also, and of a beautiful沉着. Her hair was the color of ripe corn, and her eyes were blue with the blue old China tracery.

Steve talked to Marianita, but his eyes were full of Errol. And Marianita saw and took counsel with herself.

"Marianita," said Steve one afternoon several months after his arrival, "will you walk up and down the old path with me?"

He drew her arm through his. He had always been very gentle with her. When they reached the end he stopped and turned to her.

"You must know, Marianita, how I respect you; how sincerely I admire and care for you; do you think, dear, you could ever make up your mind to throw yourself away on a worthless thing like me? I think you love me. Do you not, Marianita? Or have I mistaken the character of your kindness?"

Her gaze fell away from his. It was so different from what she had always hoped for, and the bitter part of it was that he was trying to be kind to her to blind his own eyes to the true dictation of his heart. She felt rebellious and wanted to tell him all. Instead, she turned from him and swallowed hard.

"Forgive me! Forgive me, Marianita!" he cried. "I see I was mistaken. You thought of me as a brother only. Again I ask you to forgive me for being so indecent."

Each word was like the turning of a rusty weapon in her breast.

"Let us begin to walk again," she said, quickly.

She could not help but hear the note of sadness, or relief, that crept into his speech. Great, hot, pitiful sobs rose up in her throat. Presently she raised her head and looked at him with her calm eyes.

"Do not let us speak of this again, Steve," she said gently, as she twisted

the ends of her hair together.

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WAR HAS ITS SURPRISES.
Unexpected Results of Conflicts Between Great Nations Have Often Come to Pass.

What novelty or what surprise will this east Asian war produce? There may be none, yet the chances would seem to be that one will be forthcoming, as in each of the many modern wars, says the New York Tribune of recent date. Napoleon surprised all Europe with the flexibility of his military organizations and the celerity of their movements. The war of 1812 surprised the world with an amazing series of sea victories, due to improved navigation and the sighting of canons. Our civil war revolutionized naval warfare with ironclads and turrets. The Austro-Prussian war of 1866 brought forward the perfected breech loader, while the great Franco-German war surprised the world with the deadly potency of rapid-fire artillery. The Russo-Turkish war gave as illustration at Plevna of the value of sieges, which enabled the thinned legions of Osman to hold at bay and to repel with mighty slaughter the overwhelming myriads of the Russian army. The war showed the efficiency of smokeless powder and long-range arms, and the need of open formation in battle and great mobility of troops.

The present war ought, we should think, to teach us some new lessons. The value of the torpedo, the torpedo boat and the torpedo boat destroyer should be more accurately demonstrated than ever before. Whether the submarine boat will be used and its efficiency ascertained is not yet known. Wireless telegraphy had its first opportunity of service in war. There is also a rare chance to compare the relative values of sea power and of land power. Nor should we overlook the fact, on the one hand, that the newest of civilized nations and the first of Asiatic nations to enter the alarmed circle of the "great powers" is for the first time to show its capacity in a great war, and, on the other hand, that the European power which is of all most populous, and which has by far the largest army, is now to show whether its military efficiency is commensurate with its physical bulk.

Already there have been some surprises. The Russians were surprised at Port Arthur. The world has been surprised at the readiness and aggressive energy of the Japanese and at the apparent unreadiness of Russia for a contest for which she was supposed to be particularly well prepared. But all these surprises are merely opening flourishes. The real work of the war has not yet begun. When it is well under way and by the time it is completed what surprises will the world have had and what new lessons in the most terrible of the art of war we have learned?

ALBATROSS CAKE WALK

Aquatic Birds Perform Curious Acrobatics on the Sandy Beach of a Pacific Ocean Island.

Sailors visiting the island of Laysan, in the Hawaiian group, are greatly amused by the curious antics of the Laysan albatross, or gony. These birds sometimes perform, in pairs, a kind of dance, or, as the sailors call

YOUNG People

A SONG OF SATURDAYS.

Sing a song of Saturdays,
Days of fun and gaiety,
Joining hands about the year,
How they make the hours dance!
How they shout with glee!
Yes, the happy Saturday
Is the day for me.

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Days of fun and gaiety,
Joining hands about the year,
How they make the hours dance!
How they shout with glee!
Yes, the happy Saturday
Is the day for me.

Sing a song of Saturdays,

NOT SUPERLATIVELY POOR.

Land That a Poverty-Stricken Man Was Not Bad Enough Off to Want.

Bennie Cockran was condemning a certain popular novel, then the New York Tribune.

"The novel," he said, "is as poor and barren as Elmo county land."

"Is Elmo county land very poor and barren?" asked one of Mr. Cockran's interviewers.

"Is it?" said he. "Well, I should say it is. Once two strangers rode on horseback through Elmo country, and the barren land had scarcely then. Noting but weeds and rocks everywhere, as they passed a farmhouse they saw an old man sitting in the garden, and they said:

"Poor chap! Poor, poverty-stricken old fellow!"

"The old man overheard them, and called out in a shrill voice: 'I ain't so poor as poverty strikes me, that I don't own none of this land.'"

In the Spring.

Lowden, Mo., April 4th.—Mrs. H. C. Hartley, of this place, says:

"For years I was in very bad health. Every spring I would get so low that I would have to do my house work. I seemed to be in the spring in the spring than any other time of the year. I was very weak and miserable and had much pain in my back and head. I saw Daddy's Kidney Pills advertised last spring and began treatment of them and they have certainly done me more good than anything I have ever used."

"I have had them ever since, and feel better than I have for over ten years. I am fifty years of age and am stronger today than I have been for many years and I give Daddy's Kidney Pill credit for the wonderful improvement."

The statement of Mrs. Hartley is only one of a great many where Daddy's Kidney Pills have proven themselves to be the very best spring medicine. They are now used as a tonic and are the only medicine used in thousands of families.

Not Wasteful.

"I suppose," said the physician, after he had examined the old patient, "that you exert judgment in the matter of medicine. You do not indulge to foolish excess in it."

"No, indeed," replied the inveterate individual. "I never smoke more than one cigar at a time."—Cincinnati Times-Sun.

BALD HEADS COVERED

With Luxuriant Hair, and Scalp Cleaned and Purified by Cuticura Soap.

Assisted by drawings of Cuticura, the great skin care. This treatment at once stops falling hair, removes crusts, scales and dandruff; destroys hair parasites; soothes irritated, itching surfaces; stimulates the hair follicles; loosens the scalp; imparts the roots with energy and nutrition; stimulates the scalp to grow upon a strong, wholesome, healthy foundation. Complete external and internal treatment for every humor, from pimples to scrofula, from infancy to age, consisting of Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills, price \$1.00. A single set is often sufficient to cure.

With Interest.

Magician—Why, here's a quarter in your eye, sir! How'd it get there, I wonder?

Village Champ—Well, I swear! It must be that penny I swallowed 25 years ago—

Existed.

Merriweather Barber and Spotts, two great cereals, makes growing and fattening hens and cattle possible in Dak. Mont., Ida., Colo., yes everywhere, and add to above Salter's Billion Dollar Grass, Tropicana, which produces 80 tons of green fodder per acre, Salter's Earliest Cane, Salter's 60 Day Oats and a hundred of other rare farm seeds that they offer.

JUST CUT THIS OUT AND RETURN IT with the stamp to the John A. Salter Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and get their catalog and lots of farm seed samples. (K.T.)

"Sometimes when a man thinks special well of himself," said Uncle Eliza, "it simply goes to show that he's a 'po' judge o' human nature."—Washington Star.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot Ease, Strengthener, swollen, aching, sore feet. Makes new shoes easy. \$1.50. Druggists and Shoe Stores. Look up any pharmacy. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Oimsted, La Roy, N.Y.

The fact of the matter is, most of us are so accustomed to being in the shadow of debt that we've yet got out of it we'd be satisfied. Puck.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. Saxon, Ocean Grove, N.J., Feb. 17, 1890.

People who like to tell their troubles, due to the troubles of others. Chicago Daily News.

Stop the Cough and work off the cold. Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25 cents.

It takes more than a fence to make a garden.—Chicago Tribune.

Money intended for each package of Putnam's Fades Dyes if unsatisfactory.

Why, of course.—"What's good for insomnia?"—Sleep.—Chicago Post.

A word to the wise is sufficient.—Yale Record.

REACH THE SPOT.

To cure an aching back,

The pains of rheumatism,

The tired-out feelings,

You must reach the spot—gettate cause.

In most cases 'tis the kidneys.

Doan's Kidney Pills are for the kidneys,

Charles Bierbach, stone contractor,

Livingston 263 Chestnut St., Erie, Pa.,

says: "For two years I had kidney trouble and there was such a severe pain through my loins and limbs that I could not stoop or straggle up without great pain, had difficulty in getting about and was unable to rest at night, arising in the morning tired and worn out. The kidney secretions were irregular and deposited a heavy sediment. Doctors treated me for rheumatism but failed to help me. I lost all confidence in medicine and began to feel as if life were not worth living. Doan's Kidney Pills, however, relieved me so quickly and so thoroughly that I gladly made a statement to that effect for publication. This was in 1890, and during the six years which have elapsed I have never known Doan's Kidney Pills to fail. They cured my wife of a severe case of backache in the same thorough manner."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mr. Bierbach will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N.Y. For sale by all druggists, price 50 cents per box.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

How We April-Fooled Uncle Jed

By CLARA AUGUSTA

AM Uncle Jed Bent's nephew, and my name is Samuel Adams Monroe Jinks, called Sam Jinks, for short. Dad's run away, and ma's married to old man Higgins. Know old Higgins? Well, you'd ought to.

For downright, meanly meanies, he beats the band. No, he never stole any cents off'n his grandmother's eyes, that I know of, but he cuts his beard off with ma's scissors to save buying a razor, and he'd grudge a tramp the privilege of mousing in his bark yard for fear shed use up some of his hair.

Uncle Jed live in our house. He's ma's brother. Never had any wife, 'cause he hates women so. Ma says his girl went back on him, and scolded him up when he was young. It must be an awful thing to be scolded when you are young.

Ma says his girl was red headed and freckle-faced. As if any man would be fool enough to mount himself half-headed and rheumatic for a red-headed, freckle-faced girl! Catch me!

But Uncle Jed's been courted considerably. Three widows have tackled him, and ever so many old maids. But he's fit asby. Old Widow Dobson thought she'd get him for sure last winter, and kept sending him liniment for his rheumatism, but when she offered to tilt it onto his shoulders for him, he drawed the line.

Ma and my sister. She is an awful good fellow, and she and I manage to make things pretty lively at our house. Eva, that's my oldest sister, has got a beau. He's a regular one, and comes every Thursday night and every Saturday night, parts his hair in the middle, and smells like a drug shop—all cinnamony and spicy. You can smell him a half-mile off. Old Higgins is he grows so much about the kerogenite that Eva buys candles. Sometimes they don't light 'em. Anybody can spoon in the dark, if it's necessary, I suppose.

It's fun to watch folks court. Ma and I hide in the closet in the dining-room sometimes, and watch 'em court. Once he told her she was sweet as a rose, and graceful as a deer, and prettier than a pink, an' dearer than a diamond! And she said: "Oh, Willie, boy! how can you?"

He said he could, and she said: "Now, Willie, you awful, dreadful, wicked boy!"

Then he said for her to kiss him, and she giggled and said she'd holler for ma, but he did it, and she never hollered a holler.

She sat down in his lap, and the darning needle that I put into the rocking chair cushion got in its work. Gee! You ought to have heard that young man swear! Shook the house and roused up old man Higgins, and it took ma the rest of the night to sooth him off.

After Eva and her young man got kinder calmed down, I let off a bunch of fire crackers, and flung 'em into the room where they'd be likely to do the most good, and I had to stay shut up the next day, and never got any of the apple dumpling the folks had for dinner. Crack! Warn't I mad?

But I was going to tell you about how I fooled Uncle Jed.

Jed he said that he'd bet a dollar that there weren't nobody living that could play any fool jokes on him. He said he only wished they'd try, and he looked hard at Ma and me. I expect it was because last April fool day Ma and I had stretched a stout string outside of old Higgins' chamber door; the siller stairs are right to the foot of the back stairs, and we left the siller door open, and old Higgins, he tripped over the string and never let up till he landed in the eastern in the siller, which is right at the foot of the stairs, so's to be handy.

Ma and I were in Robinson's park by half past seven. We were awful afraid that Miss Wiggins wouldn't show up, but she was first on the ground. Ma and I hid in a bunch of evergreens close by the big elm. We could see real well. She had the red rose in her waist.

Pretty soon Uncle Jed appeared. He had on his long-tailed surtout, and he carried a cane and had his silk go-to-meeting hat tilted back on his head. He looked hard at Ma and me.

I expect it was because last April fool day Ma and I had stretched a stout string outside of old Higgins' chamber door; the siller stairs are right to the foot of the back stairs, and we left the siller door open, and old Higgins, he tripped over the string and never let up till he landed in the eastern in the siller, which is right at the foot of the stairs, so's to be handy.

Miss Wiggins heard him coming. "Oh, Lordy!" says she, under her breath, "my face asthast! How shall I ever meet him?"

And then she went slowly forward. "Is—is that you, Mr.—Mr. J.?" says she.

"Yes," says Uncle Jed; "and is this Miss—Miss W.?"

"It is," says she, and then they both stopped short and stared at each other.

"Oh, my Lord of Love!" says Miss Wiggins, "it's—it's Jerry! Jerry Bent! Oh, my soul and body!"

"Yes," says Uncle Jed; "and it's you, Almry! Almry Wiggins, by the jumplin' Judas!"

"Well, well," says she.

"Wall, wall," says he.

"Good gracious," whispered Ma and I.

"Wall, wall!" says Uncle Jed. "I'll ten cents that she's his old girl! Oh, Sam, ain't we gone and done it?"

"Almry," says Uncle Jed. "I got a letter—

"So did I," says Miss Wiggins.

"But I didn't write no letter," says Uncle Jed.

"Neither did I," says Miss Wiggins.

"Jehosophat!" says Uncle Jed.

"Oh, Lordy!" says Miss Wiggins, as if an idea had struck her all of a sudden:

"It's the first day of April, and somebody's been fooling us!"

"Well, well," says she.

"Wall, wall," says he.

"Good gracious," whispered Ma and I.

"Wall, wall!" says Uncle Jed.

We wrote it on pink stationery, and scented it with vanilla essence out of one of ma's cooking bottles:

"Highly Respected and Adored Madam: For

a long time I have worshipped your siller, and my beating heart has rarely leaped out of my bosom whenever you have passed by. Oh, how I love you! I would daily lay myself at your feet, and do all the good I can for you. I have a few dollars of it at your feet. If you think kindly of me, meet me at the big elm in Robinson's park a Tuesday evening at eight o'clock. Wear a red rose in your bosom. Your devoted admirer,

"We gave Billigan's boy, Tim, three marbles and a big bunch of spruce gum to carry it over to Miss Wiggins' house and tick it under the door.

Ma and I together composed the letter to Uncle Jed.

We wrote it on pink stationery, and scented it with vanilla essence out of one of ma's cooking bottles:

"Highly Respected and Adored Madam: For

a long time I have worshipped your siller, and my beating heart has rarely leaped out of my bosom whenever you have passed by. Oh, how I love you! I would daily lay myself at your feet, and do all the good I can for you. I have a few dollars of it at your feet. If you think kindly of me, meet me at the big elm in Robinson's park a Tuesday evening at eight o'clock. Wear a red rose in your bosom. Your devoted admirer,

"We didn't know Miss Wiggins' given name, and so far as we knew she and Uncle Jed had never set eyes on each other. But we didn't know it all, as we found out afterward.

We cut off one of old Tower's crinkly yellow curlie and put it in the letter, after Ma had sprinkled it with Bergamot hair oil.

I dropped the letter into the post office and next morning, when I went for the mail, I brought it to Uncle Jed.

"Who in heller's writin' to me on that

are plain envelope?" says he, putting or his specks and squinting at the letter. "Goll darn it! It's some of them peaky bessie women that want a donation or else it's one of them old gits that wants me to vote for some old get-coated man for the legislator. Or maybe it's from some of them drafted hair restorer concerns that want me to try their stuff for bald heads! I'm a good mind to put it right into the fire!"

"But he didn't. He put it into his pocket instead, and went off to the woodshed to read it alone.

Ma and I, we skinned out after him and crept up the stairs to the loft over the shed, where the crickets big and you can look right down and see everything that is going on.

"Gracious!" says Uncle Jed, as he sat down on the raw horse, rigging his specks firmly on his nose, and broke the seal as if he expected the inside of the letter was full of dynamite. "Who can be writing me a letter on such knifed paper? A motto at the top, too. Two hearts, stuck through with one arrow!"

"Highly respected and honored sir—Gee whillikins! If that don't beat the Dutch! 'Pardon a humble and adoring female—wall, wall, I'll be jiggered!"

Here Uncle Jed got down to business and read the letter through.

"A woman! and she wants me to take her into my bosom, and meet her in Robinson's park. Wall, wall, Jehosophat Jinks! I didn't suppose there was any woman that thought of me that way. Young and confiding, and god-awful ed, eh? Sounds, why don't she count it? Well! I meet her! Well, I rutches, I can't think who she is, unless, I'll bet a cent that it's that rich city boarder over to the Merrill house! I've seen her lookin' at me when I drive up with a load of cabbages. And she took my picter with one of them blarsted cameras, too. Jenkins said so. Said she wanted it for a specimen. Lordy! I never thought she was in love with me. Wall, I'm about tired of livin' with old Higgins, and being at his beck and call day in and day out. Yes, I am. Gold-darned, boy! I'll have a place of my own, and a horse to drive, and a dog that the tail of his tail shall be mine! Yes, sir! I'm rather a stylish looking man, of my age, and when I'm dressed up I can hold my own with the best of 'em."

"Oh, goodness!" says Ma, cramming her handkerchief into her mouth, "bold me, Sam, or I shall explode!"

"Shh!" says I, "we'll lose some of it if we give way to our emotions."

"Yes," went on Uncle Jed. "I'll meet her, and I'll go up that business to her satisfaction. Gracious! It's a long spell since I hugged a woman! I've most forgot how it's done, but I guess I'll get used to it with a little practice. I'll take a double dose of Stickley's Tonic Pillatters to brace me up."

" Gee whiz!" says I to Ma. "who'd ever have thought that Uncle Jed would have ketched on so quick?"

The old man he folded up the letter, put it in his vest pocket, and went up into his chamber. I expect he wanted to kinder tick it out. Ma reckoned he was sick, and she sent him up some blod pork and cabbage, but he said he didn't need anything in that line, as he was going to take a few bitters for his stomach.

Ma and I were in Robinson's park by half past

New Horse-radish.

Now is the time to sharpen up your appetite with good, old fashioned Horse-radish.
WE HAVE IT IN BULK. TRY IT.
A quart sells for 30 cents.

HORN, THE GROCER,

DEALER IN GOOD THINGS TO EAT.

Bits of Local Gossip

H. Lewis, the one-price clothier, leads them all.

Douglas Anderson is ill at his home in Crandon.

Dr. J. A. Whiting was at Eagle River, Friday.

Will T. Seeger was down from Ashland Friday.

A. M. Kirby of Eagle River was in the city Friday.

Harry Shepard of Beaver Dam Sundayed in the city.

Sept. Curtis of the "Soo" was in Rhinelander Thursday.

Miss Mary Smith has returned from a visit to her home in Madison.

The pupils of St. Mary's school are enjoying their spring vacation.

M. J. O'Rourke of North Crandon was here doing trading Tuesday.

For SALE—Several cheap horses.

Mr. STEVENS Lutz, Co.

Attorney N. A. Coleman was over from Eagle River Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Dorr of Antigo attended the Easter dance at the Armory Monday evening.

Ernest Henning departed Saturday for a visit at his home in Weyauwega.

Miss Anna Swedburg is to accept a position in the Rhinelander Paper Co.'s office.

Miss Frances Diamond of Eagle River was guest at the Abbot home during the week.

Will Garland was up from Deerbrook and spent Easter at his home on the north side.

Mrs. James Hogan returned Friday morning from a visit with relatives at La Crosse.

Geo. Madison, the Neenah tailor, called on his customers in Rhinelander during the week.

Wilson's orchestra will render music for a dancing party at Eagle River, Monday evening.

H. G. McCrosson, a prominent Wausau man, called on Rhinelander acquaintances, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Veage are the happy parents of a baby girl who arrived at their home Saturday.

Dan Graham, representative for the Blue Grass Land Co. at Eagle River, was in the city last Friday.

Albert Gates of Barron is a guest at the home of A. H. Peck on the east side. Heard him Tuesday night.

Miss Mabel Robinson of Antigo was the guest of her friend, Miss Mae Shafer in this city for a few days of this week.

Mrs. Joe Bertrand went to La du Flambeau Tuesday morning to make a visit with her sister, Mrs. Wm. Wm. Wm.

Miss Anna Cardin of Antigo has accepted the position of compositor in this office recently held by Miss Meta Henning.

Mrs. W. H. Trumbull and children and Miss Caroline Duran returned Friday afternoon from a few days' visit at Marshfield.

Miss Tess McIntyre returned to her home in Antigo Friday after a few days' visit on the north side with her friend, Miss Mamie Cleary.

Attorney Geo. O'Connor was over from the Vilas county metropolis last Friday and Saturday calling on his brother, Dr. C. H. O'Connor.

Cards are out for a dance at Gilligan's Hall Friday night, April 5. Mr. E. V. Vesey, Charley Ball and Victor Ellerby constitute the committee.

H. C. Springer spent a good share of the week at points in Michigan buying pulp wood for the Rhinelander Paper Co. He was at Sault Ste. Marie, Friday.

John Anderson of Merrill arrived in the city Saturday to accept a position in one of the sawmills. He is a married man and will move his family here within a few weeks.

H. H. Stewart of Superior is a candidate for the nomination of assemblyman on the republican ticket from the 11th district. He is a brother of Dr. P. B. Stewart of this city.

The large hardware store of Burkle & Pederson, and the First National Bank building at Ladysmith have been totally destroyed by fire. The loss is several thousand dollars.

J. P. Hansen, the leading clothier in Rhinelander.

Miss Bertha Sweet returned Monday to Oshkosh.

Dr. P. B. Stewart made a trip to Eagle River Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sawtelle are visiting at Oshkosh.

Mrs. T. S. Morrison is home after spending the winter at Mercer.

Brusco's orchestra played for a dance at Eagle River, Monday.

Mrs. Chas. Carlin of Minocqua is ill at St. Mary's Hospital in this city.

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Mrs. Jno. Collins is in Minneapolis this week.

M. N. Boyce was over from Merrill Saturday.

Bert Watts spent part of the week with friends in Hermansville, Mich.

Miss Ella Edwards of Ashland spent her Easter vacation in this city.

Dr. P. B. Stewart was at Tomahawk on professional business Monday.

Attorney A. P. Wickmire spent a portion of last week on business in Milwaukee.

Paul Browne spent the forepart of the week on business in Milwaukee and Chicago.

M. J. Connors and G. C. Foster, two leading Hurley citizens, were in the city this week.

Miss Nellie Brazil of Bunkie attended the Easter dance at the Armory.

The Pelican town board conducted their last meeting before election last Saturday afternoon.

Bert Walters, editor of the Eagle River Review, visited with his people in this city over Sunday.

J. J. Reardon.

J. J. Ayward of Star Lake was in the city Saturday.

Miss Winnie Joslin was down from her school at Hazelhurst to enjoy Easter.

E. W. Whitson of Tomahawk was numbered among the business visitors in the city Monday.

Henry Warren of Medford transacted business here Monday. He was accompanied by his little son.

Douglas Anderson of the High school, enjoyed a few days of the Easter vacation at his home in Cran- don.

Miss Mamie Spencer has returned to her home in Waupaca after a several weeks' visit at the E. O. Brown residence.

Rev. A. G. Wilson left Monday for New York City to pay a visit to his aged mother and other relation who reside there.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Alexander are rejoicing over the advent of a baby boy who put in his appearance at their home Tuesday.

I know a jolly old maiden lady,

A lady of high degree,

Who never goes to bed—without

A dring of Rocky Mountain Tea.

Sensible woman.

Amos Rasmussen, a former Rhinelanderite, is spending the week in this city on business. Amos is located at Park Falls and is numbered among the leading merchants of that town.

From April 11 to 25 is the open season for wild ducks, during which they may be legally shot. Teal, Mallard and Wood are excepted, it being unlawful to kill them during the spring.

AL McDonald, one of the old stand-

bys of the Brown Bros. Lumber Co.,

arrived in the city Tuesday from State Line where he had been work-

ing since early last fall at Tom

Doyle's camp.

Charles Thurston went up to Mer-

cer yesterday afternoon where he

will take the management of the

spring drive on the Turtle River for

Abbey & Williamson of Oshkosh, James McElrone accompanied him

and will do the time keeping.

A French farmer residing near

Pretre was killed by a "Soo" lit-

tered train at that place Monday

night. The man was in an intox-

icated condition and no doubt had

laid across the track to sleep. His

body was horribly mangled.

Mrs. J. Wm. Johnson entertained

the Ladies' Aid of the Swedish Lu-

theran church at the parsonage last

Thursday afternoon. Thirty-eight

members were present. In the even-

ing of the same day Mrs. Johnson en-

tertained the deacons and trustees of

the church. All had an enjoyable

time. Light refreshments were serv-

ed.

Dr. Garner responded to a sick call at Menico Friday night.

Mr. Whiting and children of Iron River, Mich., are guests at the D. H. Vaughn home.

Geo. A. Runkel left today for Rhinelander where he has entered the employ of the Rhinelander Paper Co.—(Conto Falls Herald).

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NEW NORTH.

EMERSON PUBLISHING CO.

RHINELANDER. — WISCONSIN

It has been discovered that the "blues" are only a form of splanchic neuralgia, due to intra-abdominal venous congestion. Cheer up—it may not be true!

When Santos-Dumont arrived in this country he found that his sweetheart's mother had taken her to Europe to avoid him. So his dream of flying with her is rudely shattered.

The calamitous news comes that peasants are advancing in price—and just when the chores are starting out, too. But perhaps the lemonade will be asred and cheap and warm as ever.

The navy department has abolished pockets from the trousers of the marines. It is to be hoped that a chisel and bag will be added to the uniform; Jack must have some place to carry his chewing tobacco and his powder bag.

Now that January and February have broken their records for cold, and March its record for precipitation, it seems as if it were pretty near coming to us to have April break the record for the spring weather.

Maybe that story about Paderewski being kicked out of Russia is not true after all. Perhaps it is merely the song of a bluesome press agent, cautiously feeling his way toward another American tour. Stranger things have been.

When it is recollect that Russia is only a state with a little island country of 42,000,000 or 50,000,000 people, it does seem a little queer why she should be aroused to such a sudden anxiety to form a triple alliance with France and England.

Col. Legall, U. S. A., retired, says of the six-inch, wire-wound gun now under construction at Reading, Pa., that it will have a range of 20 miles, and that a similar ten-inch gun could throw a shell 50 miles. So some day, you see, nations will be able to go to war without leaving home at all.

Acting Postmaster General Wayne has issued an order allowing ten days' leave of absence to all postmasters of second and third class post offices who want to attend the convention of the National Association of Postmasters of the second and third class post offices to be held in St. Louis May 18 next.

Gen. Ma, of China, is giving the Russians great uneasiness, as they fear he and his army mean mischief. The czar is regarded as the father of the Russian people, who are ruled by a paternal government. But with Dowager Empress Yel An and Gen. Ma the Chinese seem to prefer material form of authority.

The United States supreme court has decided that persons traveling on railroad passes cannot recover damages for personal injuries in case of accident when the usual contract is printed on the back of the passes. It is thought, however, that this restriction will lessen the demand for this cheap and enjoyable means of transportation.

Capt. Hobson, of Merrimac fame, is trying to get into congress from the Sixth Alabama district, in order to do which it is necessary to defeat the present incumbent, Col. Bankhead, who is a candidate for renomination. Both men are Democrats and the district is overwhelmingly Democratic, so of course a nomination is equivalent to an election.

The American apple is to have a day at the St. Louis world's fair, when its virtues will be emphasized by special attendance and exercises appropriate to the occasion. And all quite proper. There is no fruit that has sturdier or more praiseworthy qualities than the American apple, and all that can be said or done in its honor will be well deserved.

One result of the better feeling between France and England, which accompanied the exchange of visits between King Edward and President Loubet, has developed in the settlement of the long-existing controversy over the Newfoundland fisheries. The report, which seems to be authoritative, is that the question has been settled by the relinquishment by France of any claim to territorial rights on Newfoundland soil, but the retention of the offshore fishing.

It is announced that the manuscript of Milton's "Paradise Lost," which was offered for sale at public auction in London, but was withdrawn because the price of \$25,000 was not offered, has been sold to an American collector, whose name and the amount paid are not disclosed. A London paper expresses regret that the helmet was not preserved for the British nation and says: "Let us be thankful that Westminster abbey and St. Paul's cathedral are not portable for otherwise they would be purchased by an American millionaire."

Every indication that race prejudice is less than it has been supposed to be is welcome. In this life comes the announcement that Columbus (Ga.) has erected a monument to a negro who last fall perished while attempting to rescue the city from an excavation into which that official had fallen. The negro sacrificed himself in a deed as heroic as was ever accredited to any individual. He exemplified the great principle set forth by the Master: "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends."

A prominent statesman of Europe is quoted as saying that American diplomacy puzzles and astounds the world, as nobody in high authority knows just what to expect. But that is not really what troubles the European diplomats. What confounds them is the habit of the United States of saying exactly what it wants and what it means in plain language which though wholly courteous cannot be misunderstood. And as its diplomacy is directed to the maintenance of justice and international law, there is no reason why it should not "speak out in meiosis."

A WEEK'S HISTORY

The Important Happenings of a Week Briefly Told.

IN ALL PARTS OF THE UNION

All the Latest News of Interest from Washington, From the East, the West and the South.

THE LATEST FOREIGN DISPATCHES

FIFTY-EIGHTH CONGRESS.

Summary of Daily Proceedings in the Senate and House.

In the senate on the 29th the bill authorizing the erection of an additional executive department building in Washington was again the subject of spirited debate. The post office appropriation bill was reported. In the house general debate on the sundry civil bill occupied the time.

While considering the post office appropriation bill on the 29th the senate indulged in a discussion over alleged frauds and the demand for an investigation of the department. In the house substantial progress was made in the consideration of the sundry civil bill. 21 papers being disposed of, leaving only 21 to be read. The negro question was debated.

The bill for the repeal of the desert land, the timber and stone and the homestead commutation laws was discussed in the senate on the 29th, and the post office bill was also debated. In the house consideration of the sundry civil appropriation bill was concluded and the bill was about to be passed when it was found that no quorum was present.

FROM WASHINGTON.

The death of Gen. W. H. Payne, who was commander of the famous confederate Black Horse cavalry at the first battle of Bull Run, occurred in Washington, aged 73 years.

A Senate committee restored to the post office appropriation bill the clause allowing rural mail carriers to engage in private business on their routes. Congress has been informed by the secretary of the interior that the new pension order will result in increasing expenditures \$2,400,000 each year.

THE EAST.

The democratic primaries in New York assure Judge Parker's control of the state convention and presentation at St. Louis as choice for president.

Agents in New York declare advance bookings for transatlantic travel lighter than for several years.

Italy's most famous physician, Dr. Maragliano, informed a Philadelphia doctors' convention that he had discovered vaccination cures consumption.

The 429-pound "fat girl," Mrs. Channing Morland, died in a New York museum.

Members of an alleged malpractice syndicate were held in Philadelphia in connection with the deaths of two women. Doctors testified that the syndicate had disposed of hundreds of tables by burning them.

The court at New Haven, Conn., ruled out the sealed letter in the Bryan-Bell will case, defeating William J. Bryan in his suit for \$30,000.

In Boston the Union Trust company closed its doors, with liabilities of \$1,600,000, and nominal assets of about the same amount.

The Mutual Life has issued the largest insurance policy ever taken out by an individual, \$1,500,000, to James C. Colgate, a New York banker.

In an explosion in a factory at Piscataway, N. J., seven girls were killed and four fatally injured.

WEST AND SOUTH.

At Butler, Pa., Heinze, the Montana copper magnate, was fined \$20,000 in the federal court for contempt.

Upwards of \$5,000,000 worth of damage to property has been done and five lives have been lost by the flood which has devastated many parts of Michigan during the past five days.

The Iowa members of the United Mine Workers, 15,000 strong, refuse to accept the new wage scale and voted to strike.

One of the best known lawyers in Chicago, D. Harry Hammer, aged 62, died as the result of an apoplectic stroke.

Democrats of the Seventh Missouri district have renominated C. W. Hammie for congress.

The Indiana democrats will hold their state convention at Indianapolis May 12 to select delegates to St. Louis. At East St. Louis, Ill., W. T. Scott (colored) announced that "the national civil liberty party" will hold a convention at St. Louis July 6 to nominate a negro as a presidential candidate.

While drinking Frank A. Cady, a prominent attorney at Marshfield, Wis., jumped from a hotel window at Hot Springs, Ark., and was killed.

Owing to a flood at Mill Springs, Mo., many of the inhabitants were living on their rooftops and others succeeded in escaping to the hills.

At the age of 99 years, James E. Reeves, president of the First national bank at Richmond, Ind., for 40 years, passed away.

At Dundee, Ill., Frank R. Wright, formerly cashier of the First national bank, was sentenced to five years' imprisonment for embezzeling \$4,200.

The Colorado democrats will meet in Denver June 7 to elect delegates to the national convention.

Coal miners in Illinois will stay at work, having come to terms on the wage scale. In Iowa 12,600 miners quit.

In the Tenth Ohio district Henry T. Barron, of Portsmouth, O., has been nominated for congress by the republicans.

The alleged shortage of \$18,000 of George F. Cleveland, treasurer, caused the Federal Trust company at Cleveland, O., to make an assignment, with liabilities of about \$1,000,000 and assets about the same.

At Fenton, Ia., Glenn Darison, cashier of the Farmers' savings bank, committed suicide in the bank. His accounts are said to be straight.

Food conditions all over Michigan were steadily improving.

All records for fraternal order fatalities were broken in Chicago when the Royal Arcanum received 3,100 candidates into its ranks.

In car accidents during March in Cook County, Ill., 28 persons were killed. Rains have increased the flood danger in the southwestern part of Indiana, Vincennes, Mount Carmel, New Harmony, Grayville, Princeton and Evansville being inundated.

Samuel Graham, Miss Marie Willis and an unidentified man were plunged to death in a boat over the St. Joe river at Boise, Idaho.

High water destroyed the great Hazelton (Ind.) fill of the Evansville & Terre Haute railroad, which cost \$600,000.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

A dispatch says that the Japanese have decided that the bottling up of Port Arthur is absolutely essential, and had 26 ships ready to send, six at a time, until accomplished. The Russians restored United States flag to buildings occupied by Americans in New-Chang and disavowed any intention to show disrespect. The Russian commander issued a warning that all ships not displaying signals in the war zone would be sunk.

Fighting between the outposts of the Russian and Japanese armies was reported between Pingyang and Wiju. The latest attempt of the Japanese to block Port Arthur by sinking merchant vessels at the entrance is declared to have been nearly successful, only a narrow channel being left open.

Transfer of the Panama canal to the United States is expected within 30 days, a decision of the French courts paving the way for early control and occupation.

A British expedition into Thibet had a fight with 1,200 natives near Guru, and 400 of the latter were killed.

LATER NEWS.

Japan buys 25,000 cases of salmon at Seattle.

The floods in Indiana continue to rise.

Heavy storm at St. Louis sweeps a street car from the track and nearly drown a passenger.

Low Chee, a Chinese merchant of Chicago, is arrested for smuggling Chinamen into the country.

The strike of the Iowa miners is on. Not a pound of coal is for sale in several of the cities.

Japan gives permission for newspaper men to go to the front.

The San Francisco mint is turning out \$1,000,000 gold daily.

Hereafter negroes will have separate seats on the street car lines of Richmond, Va.

John S. Harvey, of Springfield, Ill., was arrested for sending threatening letters through the mails.

All the painters and decorators at Superior, Wis., have struck.

Lieutenant Commander Warburton, of the warship Maine, committed suicide by blowing out his brains.

Otis White, an old man, committed suicide at Niagara Falls by walking into the rapids and going over the falls.

Henry Tritche, a farmer near Bridgeport, Wis., was shot and wounded by horse thieves while trying to guard his property.

Three masked men held up the Oregon express, south-bound, on the Southern Pacific railroad five miles from Keweenaw, Cal., killed W. J. O'Neill, the express messenger, and carried off the contents of the express box.

John Pelkola, a prosperous Finnish farmer near Birch's Crossing, Ontonagon county, Mich., was shot through the neck, stabbed in the back with a file and pounded with fistfists by his wife and her brother, Albert Colow.

Probably fatal affairs between union and non-union men and vicious encounters between rival organizations have marked a sudden revival of strike violence in Chicago. Five men were seriously hurt.

Russia's cavalry retiring toward Wiju in great distress.

Russia claims nearly 200,000 troops in Manchuria, claiming Japan has invaded but 50,000.

American ambassador to St. Petersburg does much to get Japanese non-combatants out of Siberia.

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ARE DRIVEN OUT BY THE FLAMES

FIRE ATTACKS FAMOUS RIDEAU HALL IN OTTAWA.

INMATES NARROWLY ESCAPE

Lady Minto, Wife of Governor General, Carried to Point of Safety by Servants—Loss Is About \$50,000.

Ottawa, Ont., April 4.—The new wing of Rideau hall, the official residence of the governor general, was destroyed by fire Sunday. Some anxiety was at first felt for the safety of Lady Minto, who was lying in one of the apartments with a fractured leg, but her removal was accomplished without difficulty. Rideau hall was purchased as the vice regal residence 26 years ago and has cost about \$200,000. The damage by fire was about \$50,000. The fire occurred at an early hour. The countess was carried from her room in the front of the building to the ground floor to await the outcome of events. The bearers were domestics, who acted under the orders of the governor general. In the meantime the Ladies Eileen and Violet Elliott, daughters of the governor general; Hon. Edmund Elliott, the young son; Miss Seymour, a guest, and the governors, had barely time to escape in their night robes. They occupied the

A FATAL RAILWAY WRECK

WASHINGTON LETTER

SOME TIMELY GOSSIP FROM THE NATIONAL CAPITOL

A TROUBLE SOME HEADLINE

It Headed a Report of the Post Office Department and Caused Commotion in the House—Other Items.

Washington.—Members of the house of representatives have been greatly excited by the action of the house post office committee in publishing Fourth Assistant Postmaster General Bristow's response to the committee's demand for information in regard to increases of allowances for clerk hire and for post office rentals granted on the request of members of congress.

The excitement is an indication of the sensitiveness of statesmen at the capitol just now to any development which might seem to connect them, even remotely, with the irregularities in the post office department. It is due largely to the officiousness of somebody in the government printing office who for the lack of any other heading manufactured for the document the title "Charges Concerning Members of Congress," when, in fact, there were no charges whatever and the document consisted simply of a compilation of routine letters, such as any congressman is writing daily to department officials, on all sorts of matters affecting his district.

In the entire list of congressmen whose names were published there is not one who is properly open to criticism for anything that he did, for there is no intimation that any one of them profited directly or indirectly through the advances they secured in the allowances for post offices in their districts. In almost all the cases the sums involved were small, amounting in only two or three instances to more than \$100 a year, and in almost every instance all that the congressman did was to forward with his endorsement the local postmaster's request for an advance.

There was no real reason why Mr. Overstreet, chairman of the post office committee, should have brought the matter before the house at all, and in doing it he supposed that the publication in itself would be a complete answer to those who imagined that members of congress were badly involved in the post office scandals. It was the bad break of the man in the government printing office that really caused all the trouble.

Congressman Overstreet.
Mr. Overstreet, the chairman of the post office committee in the house, is a man about whom a great deal will be heard before the close of the year. He was made chairman of the committee by Speaker Cannon because the speaker knew him to be able and honest, and because a man was needed in that position who could be depended upon to handle the post office affairs. They themselves, in a clean and intelligent manner. It was all the greater compliment because he had never been connected with the committee before and had no special familiarity with postal affairs. He has made a record already for efficiency which gives him a rank among the real leaders of the house.

Overstreet is still a young man, only a little over 40, but he is serving his fifth term in congress and he is likely to serve a good many more before he gets through with politics.

In several recent campaigns he has acted as secretary of the republican congressional committee, so that he knows the political end pretty well and understands how to get along with the level-headed statesmen whom he runs up against in the course of his legislative activities. He comes from Indiana, which is a hotbed of politics where some kind of political fighting is going on from one year's end to another. Babcock, of Wisconsin, has been chairman of the congressional committee for the last ten years. He and Overstreet make an efficient pair.

At the beginning of every campaign they have got together, solemnly shaken hands and pledged themselves not to have anything more to do with the congressional committee. Then the party leaders come at them and they go back on their promises to each other, take off their coats and settle down to work as usual. This year they got together in the same old way and, after talking the matter over, decided that they would not make any rash pledges about the future.

The Soot Investigation.

For the last two or three weeks the senate committee on privileges and elections has had a pretty good opportunity to size up the leaders of the Mormon church, from Smith, the chief revelator, down the list. Of all the men who have appeared before the committee the Proprietor Smith is by far the most interesting partly by reason of his official

position as head of the Mormon church and partly on account of the delightful frankness with which he confessed to the attitude of the church leaders on the question of plural marriages.

Smith does not look like either a prophet or a preacher; he does not even have the appearance of a hard-headed business man which a Mormon leader is very apt to be; in his face and bearing

he is more on the order of a pedagogue who has been accustomed to give instruction on elementary subjects without having his statements called in question by anybody. While he was seated at the head of the committee table, replying to the questions showered on him by the investigating senators, one might have imagined that he was an old-fashioned college professor delivering a lecture on the rudiments of the Mormon religion and looking down from a superior height upon the ignorance of the pupils who were unfortunate enough not to understand clearly all the intricacies of the subject of which he was an easy master.

The question of the eligibility of Reed Smoot to a seat in the senate has become so complicated with religion, politics and morals that the committee on privileges and elections are going to have a hard time in coming to a conclusion and the senate may have an equally hard time in acting upon the committee's report. The far western senators, both republican and democrat, are very much stirred up about the business. They say that if Smoot is permitted to retain his seat it will not be many years before every one of the Rocky Mountain states will be represented there by a Mormon, so great is the spread of Mormonism through all that part of the country.

New Seat for Beveridge.

Senator Beveridge, of Indiana, will occupy a seat in the senate which was left vacant by the death of Mark Hanna. That will bring him for the first time since he came to Washington over on the republican side of the chamber where he belongs. Ever since Beveridge has been in the senate he has had a place away over on the outer edge of the democratic side. For a time he had as his companions there Foraker and Depew, and he leaves among the democrats a number of republican unfortunates.

The howling for desirable seats in the senate is about as lively as anything that happens in that staid and dignified body. It is always a case of first come first served. Favoritism and influence count for nothing. Whenever a senator is approaching the end of his term and there is any question whatever about his reelection some of his associates who happens to be less fortunately placed in the chamber is sure to file an application with the sergeant at arms for the seat which may be left vacant. The first man who gets his application in gets the seat. There is never any other outcome.

Instances have been known where senators have filed applications on the seats of venerable or invalid associates whose days on earth were supposed to be numbered. That sort of thing is not apt to make a man popular at the time but nothing succeeds like success and after a little while a break of this kind is pretty sure to be forgotten.

King Row in the Senate.
The second row from the front on the republican side of the senate is known as the "King row." Here have been established time out of mind the men who have generally controlled the destinies of legislation, and it is to this row that every young senator aspires.

Adjoining the middle aisle in the "King row" sits Senator Spooner, of Wisconsin. That is the seat which was once occupied by Dawes and Corkling and Sumner. It is the most desirable seat in the senate. Next in order are Allison, of Iowa; Proctor, of Vermont; Hale, of Maine; Hoar and Lodge, of Massachusetts; and Burrows, of Michigan. Gorman, of Maryland, occupies the conspicuous seat in the King row on the democratic side. Aldrich, who is usually regarded as the floor manager for the republicans, has never chosen seat in the King row, but has a place just behind, and Hanna's place adjoined that of Aldrich. Frye, of Maine, and Platt, of Connecticut, are in the very front row, although Frye's place is usually occupied now by John Kean, of New Jersey, while the Maine senator presides over the senate.

So long as the republicans have so pronounced a majority in the senate it will be the fortune of some of them to be isolated in the corner of the democratic section of the chamber. Just now there are enough republicans over there to form quite a respectable group—Dryden and Kean of New Jersey; Long of Kansas; Ball and Allen of Delaware, and Dick, of Ohio.

The section corresponds to what is known in the house as the "Cherokee strip," where in past congresses some of the leading republicans have been forced to choose seats—Hill, of Illinois, and Hepburn among the others. The Cherokee strip received its name away back in the Fifty-second congress, when the democrats had so big a majority that many of them had to go over on the republican side. That was when the Cherokee strip in Oklahoma was being opened to settlement.

LOUIS A. COOLIDGE
Simple.
"Yes, they're engaged," said Ethel. "But it's the most remarkable case! She says he's in love with him, and yet she has known him only four days. I don't understand it."

"Simplest thing in the world," mused her companion, "if she had known him any longer than that she would have been in love with him."—Detroit Free Press.

A Situation Misunderstood.
"Don't you know," said the man who scatters advice indiscriminately, "that if you didn't use tobacco you could own your own house?"

"You misapprehend the situation," answered Mr. Meekton. "If I used tobacco I'd have to own my own house. Henrietta would never let me live in ours"—Washington Star.

FLOOD DANGER MUCH LESSENED

BELIEF THAT WORST IS OVER AT BELLEVILLE, O.

RESERVOIR IS STILL INTACT

Heavy Losses at Other Points in Ohio—Four Deaths Reported—Illinois Rivers Out of Their Banks.

Refused to Move.

Chief of Police Pfister arrested and lodged in jail in Racine. Ensign William Oliver, of the Salvation Army, who was holding a meeting with his followers and refused to move when ordered, the chief claiming the sidewalks were blockaded by crowds. The Salvation Army people followed to the jail, assembled, sang and prayed, and the chief ordered all arrested. They marched away, however. Chief Pfister states that complaints have been made of blockades and that the Salvation Army people have often been warned.

Declare Girl-Boy Insane.

Earl Marshall, also known as Eva Marshall, a resident of Kenosha, who a short time ago caused quite a sensation in the scientific world, has been adjudged insane in the county court.

At the hearing of the case the father of the boy gave the first authentic account of the child's history. He stated that Marshall had been considered a normal child up to the time when he was 17 years of age, when the discovery was made by physicians at Mount Pleasant, Ia.

Belleville, O., April 4.—The levees of the Lexington reservoir, although weak and insecure in many places, did not give way during Saturday night, notwithstanding a wall of water three feet in height was whipped over the embankment by a strong wind, which blew throughout the entire night. The slight break in the waste weir Saturday, caused by one of the heavy timber sections of the weir dropping from its position, did not result in any of the other sections dropping out of position and the weir remained practically intact. The timbers of the weir have been in position 11 years and are rotten. Sunday the wind abated and the pressure of the water, against the levee was so greatly reduced that, provided there is no more rain or wind during the next 48 hours, the danger of a break will be at an end.

Fears Allayed.

Celina, O., April 4.—There is no further apprehension of either the east or the west bank of Lake Mercer breaking its banks unless another heavy rain comes in the near future. A large force of men continued working on the east bank all day, cutting trees down, putting brush and logs in the reservoir to break the waves and sacks of sand and rocks against the bank to keep it from washing away. A very slight wind shifted to the southeast, relieving the weakened places. Many oil derricks on the lake have been blown down. The water is still pouring over the waste weir. The Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton, and the Cincinnati Northern tracks are still under water in the Beaver bottoms. Thousands of spectators crowded both banks, viewing the big lake and the damage caused by the flood. The damages around this reservoir are estimated at over \$100,000.

Four Lives Lost.

Cincinnati, April 4.—Raging waters still hold various districts of Ohio and also sections of Indiana and Illinois at their mercy. In Ohio the records of previous floods have been broken in the central and northwestern parts of the state, but Saturday the waters commenced receding in several districts. Two million dollars was the estimate on the damage done at points between Findlay south to Hamilton, and four lives were sacrificed. They were: A. C. McAdow, Ottawa; Frank Warnecke, Raleida; Frank Edler, Canton, and Fred Heimer, Dunkirk. In Ohio 20 towns are without natural gas as a result of the flood and several cities are without power for water works, electric or gas light, or trolley cars.

Rivers Rising.

Hammond, Ind., April 4.—Recent heavy rains have converted the Kankakee and Calumet into rivers that are a mile from bank to bank. Both rivers are still rising and have swamped the country. Vacant houses and rattle in the Kankakee grazing marsh have been drowned by the rising floods. People are compelled to go in boats from house to house. The towns along the Kankakee are flooded with water, and some of the smaller houses have been swept away. The countryside is a mass of wreckage and driftwood. Railroads have lost bridges and ballasted roads. In some places passengers have to be transferred from points on the road where the roadway is washed away, by handcars. Wagon bridges have been destroyed and stone culverts crossing both the Calumet and Kankakee are out for miles. The damage to this country by water cannot be calculated.

Rivers Falling Slowly.

Evansville, Ind., April 4.—All the rivers in southern Indiana are falling slowly. C. L. Little, a farmer of Illinois opposite Vincennes, had 6,000 bushels of corn washed away by the back water and other similar losses are reported all along the river. The scarcity of ships and boats is keenly felt and hinders the relief work both along the White and Wabash rivers. It is estimated that there are 10,000 homeless people along White and Wabash rivers.

Losses of Cattle Heavy.

Minot, N. D., April 4.—Heavy cattle losses have resulted on the prairies from the recent blizzard. Several owners report the loss of entire herds.

Hundreds of cattle are dying daily from starvation. Conditions have been somewhat relieved by the melting snow, but nearly all cattle are too weak to go to grass. It is said that only one-fourth of the cattle on ranges will die.

Disclaims Responsibility.

Washington, April 4.—Postmaster General Payne told the house postal inquiry committee that he opposed the introduction of the names of congressmen into the report which is under investigation. His testimony fixed the responsibility on Congressman Overstreet.

Killed by the Cars.

Boise, Idaho, April 4.—Charles Jackson, aged 25 years, of Jackson county, Wis., was killed while trying to board a moving train.

WE ARE MOVED TO REMARK.

That 1904 is acting even worse than 1903.

That the Russians do not know when the newspaper has whipped them.

That the war correspondents did not kill off quite all the Russians last week.

That the hopes of the twentieth century are not entirely bound up in the result of the war in the east.

That the beautiful thing about the song of the mocking bird is that he does not ask to have it published at "usual rates"—Chicago Advance.

A Situation Misunderstood.

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WISCONSIN STATE NEWS

MEDALS OF HONOR COPIED.

Bethless Piracy Practiced Upon Designs Adopted by the United States Government.

In nearly all the countries of Europe medals of honor issued by the government or the sovereign to people deserving recognition for distinguished services in the army, navy or pursuits of civil life are protected by law from imitation. It is a penal offense in England, for instance, for an individual or a society to issue a bronze bearing a resemblance to the Victoria cross. Although the genuine token is of trifling intrinsic value, to possess one is the highest ambition of the British soldier or sailor. In this country, however, there is no penalty attached to the wearing of imitations of the medals that may have been worn on the field of battle.

Because the Grand Army of the Republic and other societies have copied the original design of the medal of honor issued by the United States government it is proposed to call in all these emblems and adopt an entirely new design. A bill to accomplish this is now pending in the senate, having been favorably reported by the committee on military affairs. A great deal of complaint has been made over the custom of various patriotic organizations of copying the medal of honor given in recognition of deeds of valor on the part of army and navy men.

The insignia of the Grand Army of the Republic are almost precisely the same and many others are so similar in general appearance that it is difficult to distinguish the medal on badge of honor, or the badge worn by members of military, fraternal, charitable and other associations.

Designs have been prepared which will furnish new medals and rosettes entirely different from those adopted for other purposes and which are more appropriate for the purpose in question. For instance, the present emblem worn in lieu of the medal is a double bouquet of narrow red, white and blue ribbon, mounted on a button and designed for wear on the lapel of the coat. Sometimes the button is in a horizontal position, sometimes vertical and sometimes slantwise, according to the position of the button. Because of these varying positions the badge is not a complete success as a tasteful, ornamental and durable decoration. On the button it is not stated that the emblem is an award of valor or a badge of honor. The only reading matter thereon is the imprint of the firm which has been given the monopoly of manufacturing the badges. Thus the emblem is declared to be an advertising card instead of a badge of honor. When the present bill comes from the war department it is proposed to permit the award of medals of honor for "other soldierlike qualities." This provision created a suspicion that it was intended to authorize the issuance of medals for desk work and other duty out of sight of the enemy. It was quickly changed so as to restrict the award of medals for "gallantry in action."

Aged Couple Killed.

Mr. and Mrs. William Theiss, octogenarians, were found dead in bed at their home in Madison, having been asphyxiated by gas from a coal stove. They were found by their son, Edward Theiss, a locomotive engineer, who called to see them and received no response to his knock. He broke open the door. The dead man was 82 years old and his wife 81.

Boy Murders Playmate.

George Grimes, aged 12, was shot and killed at Jamestown by John Condon, aged 16 years. Condon escaped, but later was captured by officers. Just previous to taking Grimes' life young Condon had made an attempt upon the life of another boy. Persons in the neighborhood state that Condon was intoxicated. Recently Condon resorted from drowning the boy he shot.

The News Condensed.

An ice gorge formed at Gay's Mills and when it let loose it took out the heavy dam there and two bridges of the Wisconsin Western railroad.

The mill dam at Chilton was swept away by high water in the Manitowoc river. At all points along the river damage by flood was reported.

Fire at Ladysmith destroyed Burns' Pedersen's hardware store, the First national bank building and Miss Collins' military store.

At the annual high school prize declamation contest at Beloit, Miss Eliza R. Parker took first place and Miss Ida Cook second. The winners will represent Beloit at the league contest to be held in Whitewater soon.

Harry E. Kimpel, of Racine, lost a watch at Buffalo, N. Y., six years ago. From Patterson, N. J., he received a letter recently asking if he had lost something at Buffalo years ago. Mr. Kimpel wrote to the address given in the letter. He later received his watch without any explanation.

At the second annual convention of the National Association of Lumber Salesmen at Chicago, W. R. MacKenzie, of Madison, was named secretary-treasurer.

Frank A. Cady, a prominent attorney

at Marshfield, jumped from a hotel window at Hot Springs, Ark., while delirious and was killed.

Ex-Alderman John Gaster pleaded guilty in Kenosha to accepting a bribe of \$200 and was fined \$200 and costs.

Fire that broke out in the basement of the Fair store in Madison damaged the stock and building to the extent of \$2,000.

Wisconsin's gymnasts won the third annual contest of the intercollegiate association held in the university gymnasium at Madison.

Peter Roske was killed and James Collier fatally injured by a passenger train on one of the principal streetcar lines in Ashtabula. The men were riding on a milk wagon, and attempted to cross the track in front of the train.

The offer of Messrs. Henry and Willis Ladlow to give to Monroe and school district \$12,500 for a public library will be accepted. The condition is that the structure be built upon the site owned by the school district.

"Kith" and "Kin." "Kith and kin" has become a phrase vaguely applied to express relationship, but "kith" has nothing to do with kinship. "Kith" means "kent folk." It comes from "ken," which is the same as our word "can"—to know. When one can do a thing, one knows how to do it. Evidently our ancestors believed that knowledge is power. The old word for known was "kyth," as the old word for unknown was "unkynth," or "unknow." "Unkown"—strange, unfamiliar, unknown—has preserved much of its early meaning in Scotland. Burns uses "unknows" in the sense of news. The "unknows" are the strange, marvellously good. "Kith," then, meant "kent folk," people with whom one was familiar. The "kent folk" are the folk we love, and love and familiarity developed out of the word "kith," the curious vocable "kythlike," which in course of time underwent considerable phonetic and orthographic changes, but which is still recognizable in the word "cuddle."—Good Words.

A Vegetable Clock.

One of the most curious plants known is the clock plant which is a native of Borneo, and even in that country it is said to be rare. The plant derives its name from its peculiar habits, which are known to but few who have not studied the plant from a scientific standpoint. The plant has leaves of two sizes, one of which acts in the capacity of a minute hand, which keeps moving until 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and the other keeps going until morning. The larger leaves act as the hour hands. Starting in a position when all the leaves lie close to the stem, with the points hanging down, they rise gradually until they turn toward the top, and then they drop to their former position. It takes the smaller leaves about one minute to go through this performance, and the larger leaves just about an hour.

A Chapel in a Coal Mine.

One of the most remarkable places of worship in the world is the miners' chapel in Myddin Menigold colliery, Swansea, Wales, where for more than fifty years the workers have each morning assembled for worship. This sanctuary is situated close to the bottom of the shaft. The only light is that obtained from a solitary Davy safety lamp hung over the pulpit from the ceiling, and the oldest miner in the colliery is generally chosen to officiate. It is the custom in some other places for coal miners to gather together meantime for prayer meeting and the like, but it is said that this is the only instance where a special apartment is fitted out in a coal mine as a chapel.

How Able With Me Was Written. At the age of fifty-four Lyte found himself doomed to die of consumption, and in sorrow at having to leave his task unfinished he prayed that at the least it might be granted to him to write something which would live to the glory of God when he was dead. Then on the last evening he ever spent at Brixham, after preaching his farewell sermon, he took pen and as the sun was setting over the ship that lay in the harbor "Able With Me" was written. Next morning he started for the Riviera and there died a month later.—London Telegraph.

Torture in Colombia.

It is a common thing for a Colombian boy of twelve to fourteen to be thrashed to death with cowhide whips for "deserting" from the army—that is to say, running back home after he had been forcibly enlisted. It is generally common for a mere child to be hung up by the thumbs until he dies because he will not—or cannot—say where his father is hidden. Women have been crucified because they have refused to betray their husbands, and others have been treated infinitely worse.—World's Work.

Didn't Know How to Play. "Carley, dear," said young Mrs. Tompkins, "I have done you a great injustice."

"In what way?" "I suspected you without reason. I asked several of your friends that you go out with of evenings whether you knew how to play poker, and every one of them thought a minute and said you didn't."—Washington Star.

The Envies One.

The envious person is in pain upon all occasions which ought to give him pleasure. The relish of his life is lost, and the objects which administer the highest satisfaction to those who are exempt from this passion give the quickest pangs to persons who are subject to it. All the perfections of their fellow creatures are odious.

Chinese Terms of Endearment. In China a wife is never spoken of by her husband in a plain and straightforward way. Such playful terms as "my thorn in the ribs" and "my dull companion" are more usual, but leave something to be desired on the score of elegance. "The mean one of the lower room" has a distinct flavor of masterly self-sufficiency about it.

Not Always Safe.

Kewitt—Well, there's one thing about the weather—it's always a safe topic of conversation. Brougham—I thought it was today when I met Letham, but when I started to speak of it he said, "Yes, it's unsettled, and that reminds me of that account of yours."

Two of a Kind.

New Girl (Himself)—I suppose you are a fine cook, m'm. Young Mistress—Please, no! I don't know anything about it. New Girl (relieved)—Then we'll get on famously, m'm. I don't either.—New York.

If a man makes me keep my distance, the comfort is he keeps his at the same time.—Swift.

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Curiosities of the Senses. That impressions made on one of the senses may produce similar impressions on another sense is a fact whose observation has come within the experience of many.

An extraordinary instance is described in the *Revue Philosophique*. The subject was a youth of twenty-six, born of a neurotic family. He developed epilepsy in his thirteenth year, and the attacks seriously impaired his mental faculties, although his color sense, which had been remarkable since birth, remained unusually acute. The human voice had always, it appears, represented colors to him—colors of a prism-like delicacy. Even the cries of animals were colored. In the case of the human voice, the most intense color impressions resulted from the sound of the spoken vowels. "A," for example, gave the impression of light green, and other vowels were affected as follows: "E" white, "I" black. The printed vowels produced the same impressions, varying in vividness.—*Harper's Weekly*.

Meatless.

Among the old herbologists aconite, or monkshood (*Aconitum napellus*), was held in wholesale terror on account of its poisonous qualities, which are greatly respected even in the present. It is a valued medicine of the pharmacopœia. Great prejudice formerly existed against its use as a medicine internally. Storck first presented it for rheumatism, and it is now known to be relative to the heart and respiratory organs and to reduce temperature. It is a great medicine for fevers.

Monkshood is a well known garden perennial, showy and consequential on account of its rank growth. It grows about four feet high, each stalk bearing a long inflorescence. The flowers are dark blue, the colored sepals generally mistaken for the petals. The upper one is vaulted, and from this the plant gets its common name, the sepal hooding the flower like a monk's cowl. In cultivation there are many varieties of color.

A Story of Carlyle's Judgment.

Among the many good stories told concerning Carlyle this is not the least good: "Carlyle took a friend and a much younger man out walking with him and in his usual way indulged in a monologue, in which, nevertheless, his companion was much interested. Once or twice, however, the friend ventured to put in a word or two of objection in regard to something said by Carlyle. This annoyed Carlyle intensely, and when they reached home he turned upon his companion and addressed to him the following warning: 'Young man, I'd have ye to know that ye're the capacity for being the greatest bore in Europe.' The poor man had hardly spoken a dozen words, but since these had been critical they had made him seem to Carlyle a potential bore of colossal proportions."

New Who Build nests.

In the bushmen of Australia we find perhaps the lowest order of men that there are. They are so primitive that they do not know enough to build even the simplest forms of nests for shelter. The nearest they can approach to it is to gather a lot of twigs and grass and, taking them into a thicket or jungle, build a nest for a home. The nest is usually built large enough for the family, and if the latter be very numerous then the nests are of a very large size. Sometimes the foliage above will form a natural covering, but there is never any attempt at constructing a protection from the rain and storms.

New Japanese Harvest Wheat.

The Japanese have a queer way of harvesting their wheat. Instead of ruthlessly cutting it down with a scythe or reaper they pull up much of it by hand and clip off the roots with shears for they wish to keep the beatiful long golden straws from getting ruined or broken. With the Japs, who do everything neatly and allow nothing to go to waste, the straws are almost as valuable as the grain. They first flatten the straws, and then, after being softened, they are woven, either whole or split, into matting, baskets, hats and many other articles.

A Wining Guest.

Mrs. Plinton-Henry, are you going to take your horse to the races? Mr. Plinton—To the races? What for? That horse can't race. "I don't see why. He is quite a pretty horse." "Ha, ha! Why, Pamela, you couldn't make Sella do more than canter around the track." "Well (triumphant), I often see in the papers where horses win in a canter."—*Kansas City Journal*.

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PAUL BROWNE.

A Unique Tennessee County. The county of Franklin, in my state," said a Tennessee man, "has the unique distinction of being the only county that ever undertook to secede from the state to which it belonged. A great many people have doubtless forgotten that the people of Tennessee voted twice on the proposition to secede from the Union. At the first election in February there was an enormous majority—about 100,000—against union. A few months later, when the attack on Fort Sumter stirred the passions of men, the earlier vote was reversed by about the same decisive figures.

But in Franklin county, where state rights and secession claimed the allegiance of the entire population, there was such intense disgust over the result of the first election that, led by the Hon. Pete Turney, afterward supreme court judge and twice governor, the citizens held a mass meeting and solemnly passed an ordinance of secession from Tennessee. Of course, when the state reconsidered in June, Franklin county was mobilized and renewed its allegiance."—Washington Post.

Law of Measure.

The editor was taught by his government that three barleycorns measured one inch, and at the mature age of six years he determined to test the accuracy of this statement. He had no difficulty in finding the barleycorns, but somehow no three grains could be picked up in the chicken's yard except with the formula. He never attempted the more scientific test which is thus described: "The length of a pendulum oscillating in a second in a vacuum at sea level in the latitude of London is 29.13029 inches, and from the knowledge of this fact the standard of the inch, foot and yard can easily be obtained should the official standards at any time be lost or mislaid." When in 1851 the "standard" measure was destroyed by fire at the house of parliament an attempt was made to restore it by the pendulum test, but pendulums like barleycorns, were found not to agree.—London Chronicle.

Did He Get Off?

The famous Liddell, who, with Scott, compiled Liddell and Scott's *Ælfric*, was dean of Christchurch college, Oxford. It was whispered in regard to the lexicon that Liddell provided the money and Scott the brains. A young undergraduate was haled before the dean for some misdemeanor. "I hear, Mr. —, that you have a pretty wit for impromptu verse," said the dean. "If you will write one on the lexicon I will let you off." The young man thought a moment and then said: "There's a lexicon written by Liddell and Scott." "That's it," said the dean. "Some of it's good, and some of it's not. The part that is good was written by Scott. The part that was written by Liddell is not."—London News.

The Silk Spinning Oliver.

A moths—such that might take an important place in textile industries if it existed in sufficient numbers—is found in warm seas, especially on the coast of Sicily. It is the *Plinia*, a genus of winged blattariae of which one species attains a length of two feet. To attach itself to the rocks it spins a cable of strong filaments, called collectively the *bryssus*. These threads are wonderfully strong, silken in texture, and have been woven into various delicate fabrics. A pair of gloves from this material may be seen in the British museum, and fine mummy cloths made from it by the ancients are still preserved.

The Fair of the Stings.

I sometimes wonder what will become of the stingy man in the hereafter. Certainly he can't get into heaven, and if the devil has left the first principles of a gentleman the stingy man will not get the entree in the other place. It is well to be thrifty and frugal, but when thriftness runs to seed it becomes just plain, many, mean stinginess, and a man would much better get the smallpox.—San Francisco Bulletin.

III. Expert.

Stratton—What do you think of my impersonation of Hamlet? Foyer—A genuine piece of realism as ever I saw. Stratton—You fatter me. You surely cannot be in earnest? Foyer—Never more earnest in all my life. The fact that you were trying to act shone forth in your every word and every movement.—Boston Transcript.

The Fair of Them.

Towne—I met that fellow De Bates today. Towne—Yes; so he just told me. Towne—Talk about a man who won't listen to reason—Browne—Don't! That's what he's just been talking about.—Philadelphia Press.

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Delhi and Its History. Shah Jahan in 1638 built the present city of Delhi, close to the old Delhi, and made it the royal residence. The Mughamans still call it Shahjehanabad, the "city of the king of the world." Nadir Shah, the Persian usurper, captured it in 1739, massacred thousands of the inhabitants and bore away plunder to the value of nearly \$100,000, including the famous peacock diamond, now in the possession of the British crown.

The British first came into control in 1803, when the Mughamans were defeated near Delhi by Lord Lake. When the sepoys mutiny broke out in 1857 Shah Mohammed Bahadur, then thirty years old, took command of the city and until the English again triumphed enjoyed the imperial state to which he had long been a stranger.

Origin of the Polka.

The polka is of Bohemian origin. A peasant girl servant to a citizen at Eickstetetz, a town three hours distance from Prague, was on a Sunday dancing for her pastime, at the same time accompanying her steps with an air of her own fancy. The schoolmaster and organist, Joseph Nervina, having observed her movements, composed a suitable air. The dance was performed for the first time in public at Eickstetetz, then at Prague, where it obtained the name of polka. At Paris it became very popular and finally found its way to London, New York and all the great towns on both sides of the Atlantic.

The Charm Worked Too Well.

A story of witchcraft in east Africa was told at a meeting of the Folklore Society by Robert Webb. A man applied to a witch doctor for a powerful charm to kill an enemy. He was given a parrot to carry in the path down which the victim was to walk. To test its efficacy the man laid it just outside the door of the witch doctor's hut. A female slave of the magician was the first to leave the hut and on passing the spot fell dead. The witch doctor sued his client for the value of the dead slave, and the case was tried before the native courts.—London Mail.

Still Obscure.

"Joshua," asked Mrs. Chugwater, holding her finger on the place in the paper where she had been reading, "what does 'ake' mean?"

"It means 'also' 'in addition' 'like,' " responded Mr. Chugwater. "Can't you tell from the other words in the sentence?"

"No, and that doesn't seem to make it any plainer, either," she said, proceeding to read: "The lower classes of Chinese also, in addition, likewise cut a miserable existence." What's the sense of that, I'd like to know?" Chicago Tribune.

Excessive Ignorance.

The bishop of Brisbane told one of his bush clergy who on one of his tours up country asked the child of an English squatter what happened on Christmas day or why the day was observed. The child was unable to answer, and his mother hastened to the rescue. She told the clergyman that he really must excuse their ignorance, as no newspaper had come their way for a long time, and they had not heard the latest intelligence.—Church Electric.

The Foundation of All Fiction.

For all readers there comes a time when love, and plenty of it, is indispensable. And this is the one taste that lasts. Those tenney novels, by the aid of which girls on the way to work give their mind a holiday, reading with pained, anxious expression, coming back to the world with a start when tickets are demanded, have but this subject.—London Queen.

Training School for Nurses.

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